

Key Notes by K. E. Y.

This week headlines in most of the Canadian College papers are full of harvesting and harvesters. The boys on the trains all seem to be intent on planning some sort of Harvesters' Ball to be given after their return. The problem is, will any of them be physically capable of taking in a dance, even of the barn variety, when they finish three weeks on the farms?

Despite the light-hearted departure of the would-be westerners harvesting is a man-sized job, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise. The boys who are battling in the wheat fields will probably come back to their various campuses worn and weary, with eyes for only one object, the most comfortable bed in sight.

It Really Happened:

Maybe you've heard this gag before, but according to the "Daily Athenaeum," West Virginia's student paper, it really happened this time:

Everyone knows how the noise in a classroom subsides when the lecturer enters. Well, this time it didn't, because one of the students somewhere in the back was having a high old time and being fairly noisy about the whole thing. So the prof., a trifle annoyed came out with the rather enigmatic remark: "A young man towards the rear of the room seems to be trying to make a jackass of himself. When he's finished, I'll start." At last, a human professor.

Alright, so you heard it before. Anyway, it takes up space.

From a usually funny collection of jokes, known as "Classroom Classics," in the same paper comes this item:

Captain: "I'm sorry, but you men can't have your leave tonight."

Private: "Give me liberty or give me death."

Tough Sergeant: "Who said that?"

Private: "Patrick Henry."

C.U.P.—NEW STYLE.

From the "Brunswickian" comes news that Dent Hodgson former editor of the Varsity and now with the Canadian Press, is visiting all the Canadian Camps (There's that plural again) as part of a campaign to reorganize the Canadian University Press. The C.U.P., for the benefit of the uninitiated, exists so that C.U.P. editors at the different Canadian Colleges can let each other know what's happening at their own college and can find out what's going on elsewhere in a hurry.

The result is much business for the telegraph company, and much grey hair for the afore-mentioned C.U.P. editor, (and for the Exchange editor, if the responsible one has gone harvesting.)

Anyone who can reorganize, systematize, or specialize the C.U.P. has the eternal gratitude of this columnist and anyone who has ever come in contact with the organization.

Well, are you any the wiser?

Changing Courses

Changing of course may be made up to, but not later than, the 15th of October (see page 243 of the announcement). But it is not enough merely to go into another class and report to the instructor. B.A. and B.Com. students must apply to the Office of the Dean or his Assistant in the Arts Building; and B.Sc. students to Prof. W. H. Barnes in the Chemistry Building and must have their changes approved there. All changes of course must be handed in to the Dean's Office. Failure to do this may result in serious conflict at the examination period.

Around the Globe

U.S. Air Field Shelled by Jap Warships

The Navy announced that Japanese warships had shelled the United States air field and base on Guadalcanal Island, in the Solomons. Troop transports had landed enemy reinforcement on the north coast of the strategic island.

Willkie Calls for Second Front

After his report to President Roosevelt on his trip through the Middle East, Russia and China, Wendell L. Willkie said that the weight of public opinion is required to force the opening of a second front.

No Changes in the Battle Lines Are Reported by Moscow

The Red Army strengthened its lines tonight around the two great German salients bulging toward the Volga and Caucasus, and the German assault forces appeared to have lost the momentum of their earlier drives east and south from the River Don.

Coed Debaters Hold Initial Meeting Today

Three Public Speaking Classes To Be Held

Today the McGill Women's Debating Union will hold its first meeting this year at 4.15 p.m. in the Common Room of the Royal Victoria College. It is pointed out, that the meeting will only be a preliminary one, and will adjourn early so as not to coincide with the meeting of the Women's Union, which is also scheduled for this afternoon.

The Debating Union has arranged for a series of classes to be held for all those women who are interested in learning some of the finer details of the art of public speaking. Three classes will be held by Mrs. Shoorbridge, who has had wide experience in this field, and it is hoped, that particularly all the freshettes interested in public speaking will attend these classes. The training they will receive there will help them greatly both for debating and also for the annual competition for the Bovey Shield, an impromptu public speaking competition for freshmen and freshettes.

The Debating Union plans to organize both inter class and inter Faculty debating competitions, as well as a competition with the Men's Debating Union. As in the past, there will also be a series of round table discussions. The first meeting today will only serve as a means to start the organization of the club, as well as a check to see approximately how many women will attend the Union's meetings, and also to give the prospective pupils of Mrs. Shoorbridge a chance to meet their future teacher.

There will be a great variety of topics for debates, and it is therefore hoped that everyone will find a subject that will be of personal interest for her, and would thus render the debates all the more interesting. It is well to remind the freshettes, that experience is not needed, and that everyone is welcome.

"Forge" Needs Contributions

Three Issues To Be Printed This Season

"The Forge" the official McGill literary magazine, is asking for contributions in the form of poetry and prose. Contributions of all types are requested from essays in modern impressionism to classical works such as short stories, criticisms, etc., etc.

Instead of the single yearly edition of the "Forge," the editors have decided to print no less than three magazines this year. However owing to wartime conditions the "Forge" will be published, mimeographed on less expensive paper than formerly, thus lowering the price of the magazine from 25c to 10c.

The deadline for these literary contributions, which you are all sure to make, has been set for November 16, so take that lovely poem, composed during Algebra or Latin, to the Union Tuckshop in time for the first edition of the "Forge."

Professor Laviolette Speaks to Cosmos

Professor Laviolette, of the Department of Sociology, will be the guest speaker at the initial meeting of the Cosmopolitan Club which will take place tomorrow at 8.00 p.m. in the Union Grill Room. Professor Laviolette's talk will be followed by a dance. The committee wishes to state, however, that there will be novel items on the program which will be found nowhere on the campus save at the "Cosmo" club.

Further information about the annual series of luncheons will be given at the Friday meeting. These luncheons are to be planned along the same lines as last year. Other plans will be talked over at the meeting concerning proposed study groups and a section for those interested in folk dancing.

O. S. Tyndale Made Judge Heads Superior Court Bench With Mr. Cote

In the new appointments made in the Appeal and Superior Courts, Orville S. Tyndale, K.C., was appointed judge of the Superior Court. Born in Montreal in June, 1887, Mr. Tyndale studied law at McGill University as well as at the Sorbonne in Paris, France.

He was called to the bar in 1915 and was created K.C. in 1924. In 1924 he became a member of the well-known Montreal law firm of Montgomery, McMichael, Common and Howard. Besides his duties connected with this firm, Mr. Tyndale is Professor in Civil Procedure and Evidence in the law department at McGill.

In the Great War he served with the P.C.L.I. and was wounded in September 1916. The following year he was appointed Deputy Assistant Adjutant General at Millia Headquarters and retired in December, 1918, from active service with the rank of Brevet Major.

Three months before his retirement from the army he married Dorothy Anderson daughter of Colonel W. Anderson, C.M.G. and Mrs. Anderson of Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. Tyndale have one son and two daughters. The family resides in his native city of Montreal.

Besides Orville Tyndale, five other prominent Canadians received appointments. These include the appointment of Mr. Justice Albert Seguin as Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Bond as acting Chief Justice of the Superior Court, Mr. Justice E. M. McDougall and Mr. E. Stuart McDougall to the Bench of the Court of Appeals.

With Mr. Tyndale, Mr. P. E. Cote was also named to the Superior Court Bench. Mr. Bond, Mr. E. M. McDougall and Mr. E. S. McDougall are all graduates of McGill.

Staff Changes Are Announced

Resignations Include Men On Active Service

During the summer the University announced a list of appointments, and resignations from members of the teaching staff. Most of those leaving, it was understood, were to join some branch of the armed services.

Among those who left are E. M. Palmquist, assistant professor of Botany, now with the University of Missouri; S. H. Maw, instructor in Architecture; Elmer Hall, lecturer in English; Dr. Donald McEachern, assistant professor of neurology; F. S. Dorrance, demonstrator in Anatomy; J. R. Beck, lecturer in German; Ruth Rorke, lecturer in the school of household science, who is to take a position at Kemptville Agricultural School; T. E. Dancy, demonstrator in Psychiatry.

The appointments were numerous and included Ronald Grant, Colin K. Russel, Graham Harvey Benham, B. K. Wasson, T. H. Evans and A. Nelsh, as well as demonstrators in Chemistry and Physics and instructors in various departments.

McGill Harvesters Relate Experience on Western Trip

Typical Humour Prevails As Men Near Final Stop

(Below is the latest letter from the harvesters. We will let them and it speak for themselves. The original was received on genuine Scotch tissue; we print a reasonable, reasonably censored facsimile.)

Aboard the "Spirit of McGill", Oct. 11, 1942.

Dear Editors,

This is the tale of a trip. Any breaks in this letter will be caused by a lurch.

Friday night:

We left Windsor Station in a blaze of glory—caught train at last minute with two cans of paint. We made a number of small stops—names are forgotten because of High Spirits.

We arrived at Smith's Falls and proceeded to christen train "Spirit of McGill" elaborately smudged on in white lead paint. The conductor then punched our tickets for the second time.

And so to bed—three in a lower berth, two on the upper board. Saturday 7 a.m.

The conductor punched our tickets for the third time. Ate cheese and sardines for breakfast and then ate until dinner. After dinner the conductor punched our tickets for the fourth time.

We then stopped at Chapleau and the (censored) trainmen took off our nameplate "Spirit of McGill." It took them half an hour of hard labour and five gallons of turpentine. Hal Ha!

At the next stop we bought some cloth and, using our can of red paint we painted a banner and rechristened our train with the same old name. A little paint was split—but who gave a . . . ?

With the remains of the paint we changed a few yellow signals to red. Any train wrecks are incidental.

Cheers and kisses to the girls of McGill. We found apples aboard and ate them at will. They worked better than any old pill. The boys are running still. (We've poels too).

(Continued on Page Four)

Radio Workshop Makes Debut in Union Saturday

Students Given Opportunity to Act, Direct, Write Plays

This year a Radio Workshop is being organized for all students who are interested in radio acting, radio script writing, sound effects, and production. This enterprise is the first of its kind ever undertaken by the student body, thus opening a new field for college talent. All radio aspirants are extended a cordial welcome to attend the first meeting which will be held on Saturday, October 17, at 2:30 p.m., in the Music Room of the Union.

This meeting will be for the purpose of organization and details of the coming year's activities will be discussed. Just what these activities will be, has been disclosed in part by the club's founders.

The making of recordings will constitute the major proportion of the agenda and members who find that their voices do not sound the same as they thought they did, will have a chance to improve their diction and dramatic technique. Visits to radio studios and lectures by prominent radio personalities will also be arranged.

Those who are interested in producing will be given an opportunity to actually direct a show. Script writers will be able to hear how their efforts actually sound over the mike and those that are satisfactory will be presented for professional production. The dramatic cast will, as the season progresses, be given professional auditions, and if they, too, show promise, it is hoped that the group will be able to "air" a series at some later date.

Today is Last Chance To Change Courses

Today is positively the last day on which students will be permitted to change courses. (See page 243 of the announcement for information.) B.A. and B.Com. students must apply immediately to the Office of the Dean or his Assistant while B.Sc. students see Prof. W. H. Barnes in the Chemistry Building to have all changes approved. It is not enough merely to go into another class and report to the instructor because serious conflict may result at the examination period. All students should, after changing courses, report to the teacher whose class he or she is leaving, and follow the same procedure in the class the student is entering.

The Society of Friends All students who are members of the Society of Friends or who are interested in sharing in the Quaker form of Worship are invited to attend the weekly meeting held at the S.C.M. House, 3574 University Street, at 11 o'clock on Sunday mornings.

Geology 1-141 No labs this week.—T. H. Clark.

I.V.C.F. Luncheon is Held Today at Student House

The McGill Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship will hold its first luncheon meeting today at 1:00 p.m. in the Student House, 3445 Peel Street.

The speaker at the luncheon will be Charlie Cowell who is well known to members of the Fellowship. Mr. Cowell is in charge of the Montreal Christian Supply House and he has been doing evangelical work amongst the sailors for some time. Mr. Cowell is shortly to become a member of the Canadian Navy.

A member of the executive state that those who are unable to attend the luncheon but who wish to hear the speaker are welcome to come at 1:30 p.m. when Mr. Cowell will deliver his message.

The meeting will end in time for students to attend their 2:00 p.m. lectures on time.

Meds Admit Many Students

Cost per Year Of Course Has Increased

The number of students admitted this year to the McGill faculty of medicine far exceeds that of any year since 1919. In all, one hundred and nine men and women have been accepted, thus raising the total of McGill medical students to four hundred.

The first year class in dentistry has also been forced to turn away many would-be students owing to its large enrollment.

Because of the urgent need for doctors and dentists in this war, courses have been accelerated. This has been accomplished by the continuation of studies throughout the summer months. Besides the burden of extra work placed on both teachers and students, the administrative staff is confronted with the problem of financing the students, for the cost per year of medical education is at least \$1,200, and this has been greatly increased by the year-round classes.

Many men in their last years are already in uniform and, under a government plan, receive \$130 per day and on completion of their course and obtaining certificate of practice, will receive their commission in the active army.

Others have received assistance from the Dominion-Provincial Assistance Program, the W. K. Kellogg Foundation grant, and from University Loan Funds.

Elections To Be Held Monday

Students Cast Ballots for Two Campus Posts

As has been previously announced, two important elections will be held on Monday, October 19, to fill two positions on the campus. The President of the Debating Union Society is to be elected, the candidates for office being H. M. Hillyer of the Faculty of Theology and Alexander N. Stalker, of the Faculty of Law.

The other post is on the Students' Council, as a representative from R.V.C. The candidates for this office are Marie Lafontaine and Jean Mitchell both of the Faculty of Arts.

The men's election will be held at a meeting of the Debating Society while the women's will take place in the Art's Common Room between 8.45 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. All students in Arts and Science are asked to vote.

The Students' Executive Council serves the student body through the Students' Society as their representatives to the officials of the University. The R.V.C. candidates will be presented tonight to the women's Union at their meeting. Candidate elected Monday from R.V.C. will hold office until December 31.

Voting will be held by secret ballot and only women students in Arts and Science may vote for Students' Council Representatives.

Women's Union to Hold Meeting Today in R.V.C.; Clubs to Present Reports

Marie Lafontaine and Jean Mitchell R.V.C. Candidates

The Women's Union will hold its first semi-annual meeting of the year this afternoon at 5:00 o'clock in the R.V.C. Common Room. The various clubs will have representatives present who will give a report concerning the activities and the objects of these organizations.

'Annual' Editors Need Photos by College Camfans

Prizes Offered By Photo Editor For Best Shots

By D. C. L.

The Union Tuckshop has not been flooded with bulging envelopes mysteriously addressed to the Photographic Editor . . . but the Annual Board wishes it were. George Foster (N.B., Freshman, George is the guardian of the aforementioned source of chocolate and tobacco) has not been encircled, embarrassed, and enraged by heaping piles of inopportune placed contributions. Again the Annual Board is not happy.

A word of explanation to those who are wondering at the cause of the board's discontent and the mystery of the envelopes in absentia. There is a serious lack of dirt, drivel, and dope . . . on photographic paper. The editors of "Old McGill" want this material for the popular section entitled "Campus Life." This large section features candid, rabidly candid, shots taken on the Campus and other scenes of student activity. The restrictions are very little, so the Pipe Repairers need not leave their usual habitats. Coeds, irate educators in the throes of intellectual endeavour (or other abnormal positions), sports writers looking for chandeliers on the underside of table tops, all make sound material.

Along with the purely aesthetic satisfaction of having produced a masterpiece of intelligent and all-comprehending exposure, there are material rewards for Commerce men and all students. For those who are not yet in the Streichen stage (or have never before heard

(Continued on Page Four)

Avukah Announces First Social; to Meet Oct. 17

The Avukah announces that its first social get-together will take place on Saturday, October 17th, at 8.30 p.m. at 527 Sherbrooke St. W., next door to R.V.C.

The Avukah, or the American Student Zionist Federation, is an affiliate of the Maccabean Circle and is an organization for Jewish Zionists at McGill.

Palestine folk dancing will be the outstanding feature of the evening while a nickelodeon and refreshments will provide the added attractions. A cordial invitation is extended to all Airforce men stationed on the campus. The sum of 25c will be charged to cover expenses.

The first business meeting of the season at which the executive intends to present its plans and programs for the coming year will be announced shortly.

Around the Campus

Today: I.V.C.F. Luncheon at 1:00 p.m. at the Student House, 3445 Peel Street. . . Women's Union to meet. . . Last day to change courses. . . A meeting of the Women's Debating Society will take place in the R.V.C. Common Room at 4.15 p.m.

Tomorrow: Initial meeting of Cosmo Club, with Professor Laviolette as guest speaker, 8.00 p.m. in the Grill Room.

Coming: Elections for President of Debating Union Society and R.V.C. representative to the Students' Executive Council on Monday. . . There will be a meeting of the Choral Society soon. . . Watch the oncoming Arts and Crafts exhibit. . . There will be a Chinese Auction under the auspices of the Philatelic and Numismatic Society.

One of the highlights of the meeting will be the presentation of the two candidates for the position of representative of R.V.C. to the Students' Council.

This position was vacated when Jean Curry graduated at the Fall Convocation. Marie LaFontaine and Jean Mitchell, both students in fourth year Arts, are the candidates for the office. The annual elections for the Council Representatives are in January, so the nominee who is elected will hold office until the end of this year.

A discussion will take place concerning an amendment of the constitution as to whether or not the President of the Women's Union should have permanent residence at R.V.C. This proposed amendment has been brought up frequently in previous years by former presidents of the Women's Union, who have found it very difficult to attend the numerous meetings where their presence was necessary and to live at any distance from the college.

All women undergraduates are automatically members of the Union and in this capacity each is entitled to a vote. The Executive Council of the Women's Union consists of a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary-Treasurer, and a representative of the M.W.S.A.A.

The object of the Women's Union is to provide for the social, cultural, and recreational needs of its members, and to integrate the various women's activities on the campus. All recognized clubs are responsible to the Women's Union. Only students in the faculty of Arts and Science are to vote for the R.V.C. representative to the Students' Council.

All members of the Union are requested to attend this meeting, especially as it is the first gathering of the year. The Freshettes are urged to attend, for it will give them an opportunity to become acquainted with the different clubs, and with the organization of the Union.

Students Must Pass Exams.

Those Who Fail Eligible For Draft

It has been announced that all men students who do not pass their exams will be subject to call by the National Resources Mobilization Act. Repeaters and conditioned students, although they may take military training at the university, are not exempt. Those students who are well up in their studies, and who are undergoing military training at the university, have been this far deferred by the government. But those who fail in their courses will, in all probability, be liable to army call.

Military training is compulsory for all male students, except those who are physically unfit. On leave of absence but only temporarily, are the Harvesters. They will take up their drill on their return next month.

(Continued on Page Four)

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

Member, Canadian University Press

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Opinions expressed below are those of the Managing Board of the McGill Daily and not the official opinions of the Students' Society.

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Montreal, Thursday, October 15, 1942
Vol. XXXII—No. 10

"Your Creations, Ladies and Gentlemen"

The Forge, McGill's only literary magazine, has announced a new plan for their effort this year. Instead of the moderately expensive format that was the vogue in previous years, the magazine will be published three times this year, on mimeographed sheets of paper.

This plan will be scoffed at by the pedants who will rant in no uncertain terms, that it is positively sacrilegious to print literary efforts such as these on such cheap paper, with no fancy gothic letters and no artistic masterpiece heralding the opening of Mr. Smith's chef d'oeuvre.

Whatever these dogmatic individuals may say however, this new plan is to be hailed as the solution to the Forge's problems. It was always thought that a single issue the size of the Forge was not sufficient, nor for that matter representative of literary efforts on the campus. Many essays went unpublished chiefly because they were not thought of top notch calibre, or did not conform to the theme chosen by the Forge for that particular year. Moreover the possibility of more than one issue per year was ruled out, because the sales were not high enough and the result was a loss to the Students' Council.

This scheme will, it is hoped, eliminate the financial loss and at the same time present to the campus a publication which, while not written with silver and bound in gold, will be a credit to the University as an example of literary creations. The success of the new plan will depend largely on the student body as a whole. Their co-operation in submitting contributions, their supporting the magazine by purchasing a copy, and in general their aid wherever possible, will help to make McGill foremost among universities for literary creation.

Much could have been said about pursuing artistic studies during war time, and especially during the crisis we now face but the subject is much overwrought and is become somewhat hackneyed. The fact remains that students are still at present permitted to study the humanities, and consequently are perfectly justified in carrying out any plans whose object is the furtherance of their chosen field of study.

New Books

THE DAYS OF OFELIA, by Gertrude Diamant, \$3.00, 225 pp.

At last a travel book has appeared that is not an account of how to travel in any given country on sixty cents a day or, worse still, one that tells you about the real country, a la Richard le Gallienne. Days of Ofelia, by Gertrude Diamant, is essentially a travel book of Mexico, written by a school teacher who went to Mexico on her holidays and remained to complete educational surveys on behalf of the Mexican government. Before she became utterly submerged in statistics and tabulations, however, she fell under the spell of a Mexican family, and particularly under that of their ten-year-old daughter, Ofelia.

Ofelia's days are not a continuous round of exciting happenings. She never does anything that compares in excitement with the average day of one of her Canadian contemporaries. Living in a tiny world bounded by the market place and the church, her days are full of the reflective perception of her people. Miss Diamant has a keen understanding and sympathy as well as a developed social consciousness, which while it does not constantly intrude on the narrative, is felt throughout. Her account of Ofelia's struggles with her conscious over her duties to the Church and her feeling that she should go to school illustrate the ratio between church and secular obligations. The Mexican people of Ofelia's class, who constitute a great part of the new Republic's population, are still in a period of transition between the old order, in which they were the peons, the serf class of a feudal society, and the new order, which is beginning the tremendous task of lifting them out of centuries of backwardness into step with the modern pace.

All of Miss Diamant's days were not the days of Ofelia. She managed to see many of the guide-book italicized 'sights' and writes vividly of Mexican villages, scenery, the Indians, and the remnants of the ancient civilizations. She reports encounters with the Mexican government officials imbued with the manana spirit and taking infinite delight in chaos with humor. These ingredients of humor, vividness, and sympathy combine to make the Days of Ofelia one of most impressive and, in its way, most moving books about a people and their country that has appeared in the recent flood of Pan-American literature.

COME SLOWLY EDEN, by Laura Benet, \$3.00, 270 pp.

The few facts that have appeared relating to the life of Emily Dickinson can hardly offer meaty material for a prospective biographer of the 'Nun of Amherst.' Perhaps realizing this, Laura Benet has drawn instead a romanticized biography of the poet utilizing the scraps of information and filling in the gaps with detail that make "Come Slowly Eden" a credible, convincing story.

Laura Benet, an admirer of Emily Dickinson's work, has worked carefully with her material and has composed a story that is true to the spirit, and probably close to the facts of the life of her subject.

The novel concentrates on the early years of the poet's life and the scenes show her in the midst of her family, from whom she seldom moved. She is pictured as a girl of intense spirit whose warm affectionate nature was constantly against her desires to adventure farther afield than her native Massachusetts.

Her mysterious love affair with the Philadelphia minister is treated with delicacy and with brevity. It is presented as a phase of her life when she was an older woman who had rejected the world in large part. It is not given a prominent place that would account for her seclusion from the world. The entire story of Emily's life is in keeping with the desire for aloneness that made her a recluse from childhood, the emotion that made her run into the fields away from her family and hide from her room-mate while at Mount Holyoke Seminary. Miss Benet scrupulously disclaims any intention of recording the life of Emily Dickinson. She is interested only in presenting a woman of sensitivity and perception who might have been, and probably was, the "tippler leaning against the sun."

The Cats' Meow

by Mew and Parr

Kissing the Boys Good-bye
Co-eds weep as off departs the train
That takes the boys to cut the grain
And you can hear their sad refrain
That none but engineers remain.

The cream of all McGill has gone out west
The harvesting train has taken all the best
Only Engineers are left to be the rest—
But oh! those engineers!

Lost, Strayed and Auctioned

R.V.C.-ites are sternly warned against leaving their belongings behind them when they go home for the summer, because they are liable to be sold at auction, which is precisely what happened yesterday afternoon. Everything from evening dresses to gym shorts, from suit cases to lamp shades, was auctioned off by capable E. J. Babbitt. Proceeds will go to the International Student Society Fund.

A well-known engineer—

We hear—
Now is twenty-one.
He celebrated it with lots of beer
And lots and lots of fun.

His friends came flocking round him
To help him drink the beer.
Want to know what happened there?
Gather round, my friends, and hear.

A famous editor-in-chief
Went crawling through a chair—
We hear he drank some cherry first.

And Varley's most explosive friend
Went home with bulging head—
A floor came up to meet him
(At least, that is what he said!)

Well, Roberta Cromwell is now a man
(And we hope it's not a mouse)
So here's a toast to good old Pete
And the drinks are on the house!

Congratulations to Di McIntyre, the new Freshman representative to the R.V.C. House Committee, and best of luck to her on her new job.

Any fan mail will be most gratefully received. If any juicy morsels of gossip drift your way wrap them up in an envelope and send them along to us. (That will make our column much longer—if you can stand it.)

Funny Story No. 1

Two worms were digging in dead earnest.
Poor Ernest!

The Piano

It was dark in the room, it was lit only by a fire, which prattled in the corner, in the Victorian fireplace. The old pictures seemed to frown down from the walls. The thick carpet which had carried many people on its back during the last fifty years reflected strange shadows from the fire, . . . the room was quite empty. A piano stood on one side.

Suddenly the door was opened, it squeaked, and revealed the figure of a boy, wearing a pair of pyjamas, and a dressing gown. The boy was about ten years old, his hair was tossed, and his eyes looked very sleepy; he advanced into the room, closing the door behind him with another squeak. Then he stood in the middle of the room, and stared at the fire place, the flames distorted his shadow, as it danced around the room. Then he opened his eyes wide, and glared around the room; as he looked around, his glance was arrested by the piano: he looked at it for a long time, and then, with slow, swaying step he advanced towards it. Heavily he sat down on the little stool, and looked at the keyboard with wide eyes.

Suddenly he sat up . . . he dropped his hands on the keys, and a loud discord echoed through the silent room. With rigid face the boy listened to the sound, staring straight ahead of him, then he shook himself, and played more notes . . . and then he was no longer in the little room, but he was in a large church, and a multitude of people were facing him and he was talking . . . preaching in fact, and the people looked at him, they looked at him, and actually listened!

He talked and talked, and then, more music came, and he left the church, left the world, and saw it from the distance, and he saw the people looking up at him, as he stood on a cloud, surrounded by angels, and the people cried out in despair, for they realized now, that he was THE ONE, and that they had missed him, that it was too late. And he looked at the world, and hated it, for they had not listened to him, when he was there . . . then he saw a fire, and he knew it was Hell, and he knew it was bad, so he took off his angel's gown, and threw it into the Hell fire, and . . . it was extinguished.

The door opened with another squeak, the boy collapsed over the key board with a crash. "Oh, darling, I thought you were in bed a long time ago, come, come, it is very late, come to bed with daddy!"

With slow, swaying step, the boy went to the door and creaking, it shut behind the two. The room was absolutely quiet now . . . there was no more light now . . . a dressing gown smouldered in the Victorian fireplace. —Uriah Heep.

ANY TAKERS?

I worship brilliant people,
Sing chanteys to their charm,
But only from a distance,
For they fill me with alarm.
What I mean is people who praise of Bach,
With the air of an absolute savant,
And subtly dissect the things they have read,
(Which always are things that I haven't.)

Some people who attend a play
Return therefrom and quote it,
State the theme, and what is more,
They can recall who wrote it!
And those who write deep poems
Which plumb intellectual chasms,
Excite my admiration,
And scare me into spasms.
And when talk turns to opera
I find with wild regret
That I can't remember if Gilda died
After or in the quartette.

I really like brilliant people,
I know they'll be famous—grand,
But I also know that they're not the kind
Of people I understand.
So now, I plan to wander forth
Plaintively hoping to see
Some uncomplex and average souls
Who are mediocre like me.
—Syracuse Daily Orange.

I think that I shall never see
A "D" as lovely as a "B"—
A "B" whose rounded form is pressed
Upon the records of the blessed.
A "D" comes easily—and yet,
It isn't easy to forget,
"D's" are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a "B."
—Notre Dame Scholastic.

A visitor in a hospital became very interested in the charts posted on each patient's bed. He turned to an attendant and said: "I understand that 'Pneu' stands for pneumonia, and 'App' for appendectomy, but what does 'G.O.K.' stand for?"
The attendant waved his hand and said: "That means 'God Only Knows!'"

Student Harvesters

By Canadian University Press

Six hundred student harvesters arrived in Winnipeg from Varsity, Queen's, Laval, Western, McGill, O.A.C. and Sir George Williams College on Thanksgiving Day.

"I thought that a long train ride like this would be an awful strain, but with all these different people on board, I find the day just isn't long enough," read a letter received yesterday from Vernon Lang, Assistant Managing Editor of The Varsity. He continues: "The biggest thing that happened last night was when men from Laval and Toronto all trooped into one of the Queen's coaches and had a sing-song affair. Most impressive, and boy, can those French boys ever sing! I have been having long talks with them in French. They and St. Mike's both have faculty supervisors along with them."

"After a rather hectic two-day trip through the wilds of Northern Ontario," reports Hugh Buchana, Assistant Editor of the Queen's Journal, "the train bearing the students arrived at Winnipeg only four hours late. Two students have been left behind at Chapleau, but all others were aboard when the train pulled in here."

No serious injuries have been reported from the headquarters of any of the University contingents. However, due to the sudden change in climate, several students have headaches and upset digestions.

"The train stopped for half an hour outside Capreol on Sunday morning and Father L. J. Shook who is accompanying the St. Mike's contingent, said Mass on the train," is he news received from Bob Sheridan of New York, 2nd Year Pass at St. Mike's.

When the train left Capreol the number of cars had been increased from 12 to 18 as they were joined by students from Queen's and MacDonald College.

"The students travelled on ancient colonist coaches which provided no easy trip. Each compartment had its normal quota of four occupants (five were squeezed into some). At night two retire in the upper deck while the other two pulled out the seat and occupied the 'lower berth.' Others just bundled their luggage on the floor and stretched out for the night," reports Lang, referring to the 1,500 mile journey.

Monday afternoon the train left Winnipeg for Saskatoon with almost all the students on board, regardless of whether their tickets read Regina.

Yesterday the students reached Regina, from whence they were distributed in groups varying in size to Filmore, Weyburn, Estevan, Midsale, Stoughton, Ernfold, Chaplin, and Mordlach. At these points they will be broken up again into smaller groups.

THE PERIL OF THE WEEK:

"Harvard University will conduct classes this winter in Old Persian."

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Lose by buying
MIRADO
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YOU'RE SURE TO WIN new writing pleasure and economy when you buy Eagle "Chem-Sealed" MIRADO. Stronger points, smoother writing and 35 miles of line from every lead are proved by scientific tests and insured by the above Certifying now being packed in every dozen.

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Middle High German, and Assyrian." (News Item)
(Canto sung in middle low key)
We know some Teutons mighty low,
No good ones can determine,
For if a Hun gets middle high
The Nazis do extermin . . .
Chorus: Yodeled in Middle Low American.

For we're the Persian language boys,
This Iran course is nifty,
And we will never feel the draft
We all are over 60.

Wally takes this opportunity of reviewing the latest new best-seller entitled, "Confederate Money will not Win This War," or "They Were Unspendable."

Chapter I

When the Stukas came flying across Woods Hole and dropped three deadly eggs on Lobsterman Smudgins' doryboat, an end of an era had arrived. Airpower was superior to doryboat-power. This remarkable feat, while ignored by Washington, Chungking and Woods Hole means one thing: more divers-bombers, less doryboats.

Chapter II

The world has grown increasingly smaller. The Atlantic Ocean is a puddle, the English Channel is a drop of water. The world has grown so small that aviators have missed the Pacific Ocean repeatedly—they thought it was a Hollywood swimming pool. This proves two things in this great global conflict: we need bigger oceans, we need spectacles for our aviators, and smaller swimming-pools. The

lesson that we can gain mastery of the air through kites is almost dead—the balloon is here to stay.

Conclusion

No one knows what the aerial situation of the world will be like tomorrow. For example, a big noisy transport plane flies over our house every . . . but that is another story. But the great lessons of Smudgins' doryboat and the Hollywood swimming pools show the enormous strides taken by aviation in the past 8½ days.

The airplane is here to stay and we must not fail. Tonight our planes are over Germany: they are bombing the daylight out of German doryboats all along the coast. The enemy cannot withstand these blows for long. We must sacrifice our lobstermen, yes, but victory will come shining through and Heinz will put out a canned something to take the place of lobsters in the global world of tomorrow. (The, whew, end.)

—Boston News.

Hush—Have some peanuts?
She—Thanks.
Hush—Want a neck?
She—No.
Hush—Give me my peanuts back.
—Queen's Journal.

"You can't arrest me," said the haughty youth disdainfully. "I come from one of the best families in town."

"That's all right, buddy," replied the officer, "I'm arresting you for speeding — not for breeding purposes." —Silhouette.



The trademark guarantees your satisfaction

Player's Please

MILD or MEDIUM

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

Plain End or Cork Tip



Bring your PHOTO WORK to Macy's. We will enlarge each and every print to at least DOUBLE THE REGULAR SIZE at no extra cost.

DEPENDABLE DRUGGISTS
MACY'S

From
McGill to
Morgan's with
Filia Campi.



That "So-necessary" Suit

Knowing that every college girl wants a good suit that she can wear to lectures all fall and winter, Morgan's set aside these Scotch tweeds for McGill co-eds. Every one of them is made from precious genuine wool tweed imported all the way from the land of the heather, and Morgan's has had them made up into jackets and skirts in Canadian styles to suit Canadian girls. There are plaids, checks, rough looking tweeds and lovely off-shade monotonies. Sizes 12-20.

Jacket - - - - - 15.95
Skirt - - - - - 8.95

Exclusive Morgan Slip-On

Of all the coats that I have come across I think this is the most practical for fall campus wear. It's a versatile inexpensive little top coat that may be worn in the customary manner or slung over your shoulders to display your suit. There are convenient wrist straps to prevent its slipping off. These coats are made especially for Morgan's, and even I find it hard to believe how such an attractive and serviceable coat can be sold at such a low price. Brown, Navy, black, tartan green and strawberry. Sizes 12 to 20 - - - - - 14.95

Tooke Shirts are the necessary "filler" in any girl's wardrobe and Morgan's has a collection that ranges from plain and striped broadcloths to California Clay-tone in Spun Rayons. Sizes 32 to 40. In all colours - - - - - \$2-\$5

Morgan's Sport Shop, Second Floor

Dear Freshmen:

Now that the day is nearly arrived when you will no longer have to walk the campus with one naked leg, you are probably looking forward to being accepted as a full-fledged student. A McGill sweater will help you no end in this, and that is why I chose it as the first "masculine article." These are all pure wool imported sleeveless pullovers with the McGil red trimming. - - - - - 5.00.

Morgan's Men's Arcade.

Johnny Jeep Hats

The newest thing in jaunty-collegiate looking hats . . . all copies of New York originals. They can be worn three ways and come in felt or wool and in all colours. - - - - - 2.95.

Morgan's Hat Box, Main Floor.

Zuider Zee Clog

They're adorable, with their smooth black or cocoa tan tops and their comfortable wooden soles. These soles are flexible and have a little leather studs to prevent slipping . . . and well, you have to see them yourself to realize how cute they are. You'll fall in love with them as I did. McGil red trimming. - - - - - 5.00. Sizes 4-8. - - - - - 8.95.

Morgan's Second Floor.

HENRY MORGAN & Co., Limited

"It Costs No More at Morgan's"

Track and Field Events Get Underway Wednesday

Will Occupy Two
Afternoons After
Lectures

Although there is practically no activity that has not run into difficulties, either because of the draining of personnel for harvesting duty, or because of the war in general, the axiom, "The show must go on," is being rigorously applied in all possible cases, and particularly to track and field competition. Tomorrow will not be a holiday, but the originally planned events will take place next Wednesday and Friday, and Mr. Van Wagner is confident that the new arrangements will work out satisfactorily, providing weather conditions are favorable.

The events planned for the first day of competition, Wednesday, October 21, are the one-mile run, the 100-yard dash, the 440-yard race, the shot put, and the broad jump. The schedule will be completed on Friday, October 23, with the 220-yard dash, the 880-yard run, the high jump, the discus throw, and the 120-yard low hurdles taking place. The scoring system will be retained as part of the Intercompany sports record. Each entrant will register a point for his company by merely showing up, and the points awarded for placing in each event will be five for first place, the points dropping off by steps of one-half point for each succeeding position until the tenth man is reached.

EVENTS MAY START EARLY.

As an expedient to getting things started fast, some of the field events might get underway before the appointed time of 5:15 p.m. Those who can get away from their studies or other commitments earlier, will be able to take their practice throws or jumps as the case may be, and may even start the event, with the others falling in as they arrive. Of course, nothing will be lost in this way, as it is the actual distances that count in the final reckoning.

The Golf Tournament, which is usually run concurrently with the Sports Day, has indefinitely been postponed, since no suitable alternate arrangements could be found thus far.

Fencers Will Resume Action

First Workout
Planned for
Next Week

The McGill Fencing Club is ready for action, and issues a hearty welcome to all the students to come out and participate in this fine sport. This applies particularly to freshmen and freshettes. Those interested do not have to be expert at it — experience is unnecessary and all equipment is provided.

As in past years, George Tully, one of Canada's top fencers, is in charge. Tully is the only man who has won the Dominion championship in all three weapons — foil, epee, and sabre, for three consecutive years. In recognition of these outstanding feats, he was chosen to represent Canada on its fencing team of the last Olympics.

The fencing group will hold semi-weekly workouts beginning the week of October 19. In addition, matches with other clubs in the city are planned, and a few social events are being considered.

All those interested in acquiring grace and agility and having a lot of fun are urged to come to the practices, which will start some time next week. Further details of the initial workout will appear in the Daily. Further information can be secured by telephoning Morton Levitt at CR. 6983.

SQUASH

Squash is the ideal indoor game for many reasons. It is easy to learn and is equally interesting for the novice or expert. Being a game of almost constant action, a half hour's play is usually sufficient. There is also the added advantage that the courts are available daily from 9:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m.

For men who do not have their own equipment, a racket and ball may be rented from the locker room attendant for a nominal fee. A novice tournament will be held in the near future. By that time at least another hundred men should be playing squash.

Softball League to Run On Intercompany Basis

Owing to the 'Harvest Trip' some changes have been necessitated in the organization of softball. A number of the teams which had already been organized are now 'out west' scoring home-runs against old man winter.

As originally planned the Inter-Faculty Softball League would now have been under way. The withdrawal of complete teams and individual players in favor of 'Big League' stuff out west has made it necessary to postpone the opening date by one week. This in turn — owing to the lateness in starting — forces the league to move indoors. In addition, due to the fact that some Faculty teams are absent, and that the Military Training Program is now under way, softball will now be run on an Inter-Company basis.

Already teams have been entered for "C," "D," "E" and "F" Coys. and for the Air Force Unit, as well as for (Med. I and Med. II), and teams are in process of formation for "A" and "B" Company respectively.

The first game of the season will be held on Monday, (Oct. 19th) at 5:15 p.m., in the Gymnasium, between "E" Company and Med. II. The first half of the schedule will appear in Friday's Daily and any other Faculty or Company desiring to enter a team (or additional teams) must notify the Athletics Office immediately.

Sport Notices

SOFTBALL OFFICIALS

An assistant-manager for Softball and umpires for Inter-Company Games are needed immediately. Anyone interested is asked to get in touch with Em Orlick at the Athletics Office today or tomorrow.

SOFTBALL

A few more players are needed in both "A" and "B" Coys. to complete the Company Softball Teams. Students belonging to these Companies who desire to play Softball are requested to turn in their names to the Athletics Office at their next parade.

MCGILL OUTING CLUB

The train leaves Sunday from Park Avenue Station at 8:15 a.m. There will be rock-climbing at Mont David. Participants are asked to bring lunch and supper for picnic, and their cup and knife. The return train leaves Shawbridge at 8:15 p.m.

First Soccer Contest Set For Tomorrow

Four Teams
To Compete
In League

The Inter-Company Soccer League will get under way tomorrow. In the opening contest "A" company will oppose "F" company on the Upper Field.

This season the league consists of four teams, chosen from A, C, E and F companies. There would normally be six teams, but due to the sudden rush of students to the great wheatfields of the West, it was impossible to organize the teams in companies B and D. The Athletic Office, however, believes that there is a possibility of getting enough players to form a D coy. team. If not, players from the companies in question will be permitted to play for whichever team they prefer.

Managers for the different teams will be selected, and an assistant league manager will be appointed at the initial game.

All those whose names do not appear on the list below but who wish to play, and all those whose names appear in the wrong company, should report to the league manager, Bob Strachewicz, on the Upper Field at 5:15 p.m. today.

Those men who compete in 75 per cent. of all games played will be awarded third grade colours. Those who compete in less than 75 per cent. of the games will be given the numerals.

Each company will play three games. Companies C and F will wind up the season on October 23. All the games will commence at 5:15 p.m.

The players:

COMPANY A: F. E. Bickley, P. Clough, R. Glegg, C. S. Tan, T. W. Midjar, K. V. Rudnicki, D. L. Renie, W. S. Rawlins, M. Pollack, S. Montemler, Peat, C. A. Procope, R. Shepherd, Schipper.

COMPANY C: R. Gray, C. F. Craigwell, R. O. West, T. Chynloy, R. P. Seemungal, C. Z. Lindo, H. S. Sampath, J. Weininger, W. T. Foote, G. C. Willis.

COMPANY E: S. Bernstein, A. Cohen, C. J. Fox, Peir, Hallhide, Atkinson.

COMPANY F: S. Klem, J. E. Hyndman, B. Goodfellow, M. Lash, DeLaChevreliere, A. DesChanees, E. D. Baker, R. D. Archibald, B. Rothchild, Z. Poznanski, E. Halfalhide.

The following members of B and D companies, if they want to play, please see the league manager today at 5 p.m. on the Upper Field: COMPANY B: D. M. Marks, R. Mercer, R. A. Currie.

COMPANY D: Grand-Landav, B. Becker, N. D. Mohammed.

Opening of Touch Rugby League Set for Monday

The Intercompany Touch Rugby League will get under way, Monday, October 19, when "E" Company will face "F" Company on the Lower Campus, starting at 5:15 p.m.

The second game is scheduled for Wednesday, when the University Air Training Squadron is to meet "C" Company, the game to begin at the usual time of 5:15 p.m.

Since there is a very large number of students who have signified their intention of joining the Air Force group, it is hoped that they will be able to organize a team to take the field on Wednesday.

From all early indications, the Engineers are well organized, and ready for action Monday.

WRESTLING

The Wrestling Club will get into swing on Monday October 19th, and will meet every Monday and Thursday at 5:15 p.m. under the direction of Frank Saxon. All practices and work-outs will take place in the B.W. and F. Room.

GYMNASIUM HOURS

The Gym and B.W. & F. Room are free for use of students who wish to engage in voluntary activities during the following hours: Daily from 1.00-2.00 p.m. Mon, Wed. & Friday 4.00-7.00 p.m. Saturday 2.00-5.00 p.m. Tues. & Thurs 5.00-7.00 p.m.

SCIENCE FROSH

Barber—That's a fine head of skin you have there.

—Queen's Journal.

She—Can you drive with one hand?

He—Sure.

She—Okay, have an apple.

Mixed Badminton Play Resumes Saturday Night

The Mixed Badminton play will resume this Saturday evening at the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium - Armoury. All nine courts will be available for play from 7.00-10.30 p.m.

The season began last Saturday night, with a turnout of about thirty men to two or three girls. All men and women undergraduate or graduate students at McGill are welcome to turn out and it is hoped that the coeds will make a more impressive showing.

It is very probable that the extensive and varied program that was arranged last year will be repeated. There was a combined committee of three men and three coeds, who looked after the arrangements. A similar organization is planned for the current season.

Some of the events last year were a home and home informal series with Macdonald College and with M.A.A.A. mixed badminton clubs, with some sort of social get-together after the actual play.

Intramural tournaments also took place. There were singles and doubles competitions which will likely be run again on an Intercompany basis.

Mixed doubles matches are in the process of being arranged. "Birds" may be purchased from the locker room attendant.

Coed Sports

MODERN DANCE

The Senior division will meet for the first time next Tuesday, October 20, from 3.00-5.00 p.m. in the Upper Gym. All old members are urged to turn out in costume.

The Junior division will meet next Wednesday, October 21, in the Upper Gym from 4.00-5.00 p.m. All freshmen and other newcomers who are interested, are cordially invited to turn out.

"Well, I think I'll put the motion before the house," said the chorus girl, as she danced out onto the stage.

Bum: Any old rags and bones, Mister?

Husband: I wouldn't know, the wife's away.

Bum: Sorry, Guv'nor; any old bottles.

THANKSGIVING
For dainty moss of springtime with its elfish, silken hoods;
For glowing Autumn colors by the roadside, in the woods;
For silken soft caresses of warm winds upon our cheek,
For the shy retiring Mayflower in Spring we love to seek;
For the cupboard stored with good things, when the canning oil is done,
For the glisten of the grass-blades seen against the setting sun,—
For these, our God, we thank Thee, and for many more beside;
May our hearts be ever open till ebbing of the tide—
Tide of life! how full its flowing!
How thankful we should be

Borne upon its bosom, sailing onward o'er the sea.
For reflections in still water; distant shorelines, misty blue;
For Myriad chirr of crickets, and the sunset's varied hue;
For glowing, burning promise of our lives but just begun;
For sins that we have conquered and the battles we have won;
For hopes that we have realized and the dreams not yet come true;
For chance to be service and the good that we can do.
For restless homely comfort of a fireplace and a friend,
When things we like to talk of seem to have no finite end,

When dry wood starts to kindle, blazing up in merry flame,
Our spirits kindle dreaming then of love and fame—
Fame that reaches unto Heaven, known and judged by God above—
For before Him true ambition is of service, and of love.
—The Argosy.

"Hey!" cried Satan to the new arrival, "you act as though you owned this dump."
"I do. My wife gave it to me."
—Montana Kaimin.

Stan: We're going for a nice automobile ride.
Pat: No fooling?
Stan: It all depends on you.

WHERE'S JOE?



Gone for a
DOW

"Clothes may make the woman
but DOW makes a new man of me!"

More people are discovering every day that Dow is the finest tasting ale they ever drank



ENJOY THE BEST OF FOOD
AT REASONABLE PRICES

at
MCGILL UNION

GRILL ROOM

FOR WOMEN AND MEN

CAFETERIA

FOR MEN ONLY



SYSTEM OF COMPANY SCORING TEAM SPORTS

Volleyball, Basketball, Waterpolo, Softball, Rugby, Soccer, Touch Rugby, English Rugby, etc.

5 points for every game played. 5 additional points for the team which wins the game.

A bonus of 25 points for team winning League Title.

A bonus of 10 points for the Runner-up in the League.

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS

Gymnastics, Track and Field, Swimming, Skiing, etc.

The first ten men in each event are to score as follows:

1st, 5 points; 2nd, 4½ points; 3rd, 4 points; 4th, 3½ points; 5th, 3 points; 6th, 2½ points; 7th, 2 points; 8th, 1½ points; 9th, 1 point; 10th, ½ point.

TOURNAMENTS

Tennis, Squash, Badminton, etc.

1 point for the loser of each round.

2 points for the winner of each round.

A bonus of 5 points for the Tournament Winner.

A bonus of 3 points for the Tournament Runner-up.

BOXING AND WRESTLING

1 point for the loser of each bout.

2 points for the winner of each bout.

A bonus of 5 points for the Weight Winner.

A bonus of 3 points for the Weight Runner-up.

FENCING AND OTHER WEAPONS

1 point for entering and participating in an event.

A bonus of 2 points for winning a preliminary pool.

A bonus of 1 point for the runner-up of preliminary pool.

1 point for participating in the Final Pool.

A bonus of 5 points for Winner of the Final Pool.

A bonus of 3 points for Runner-up in the Final Pool.

HARRIER

1 point for entering and finishing the race.

Plus points for the first men according to place:

1st, 15 points; 2nd, 14 points; 3rd, 13 points; 4th, 12 points; 5th, 11 points; 6th, 10 points; 7th, 9 points; 8th, 8 points; 9th, 7 points; 10th, 6 points; 11th, 5 points; 12th, 4 points; 13th, 3 points; 14th, 2 points; 15th, 1 point.

FREE THROW

In order to qualify for the contest the participant must score at least 11 baskets out of the 25 shots allowed.

All those who do qualify receive 1 point accordingly.

Scoring for the finals is as follows:

1st, 10 points; 2nd, 9 points; 3rd, 8 points; 4th, 7 points; 5th, 6 points; 6th, 5 points; 7th, 4 points; 8th, 3 points; 9th, 2 points; 10th, 1 point.

GOLF

1 point for participating in the tournament.

Plus—

1st, 15 points; 2nd, 14 points; 3rd, 13 points; 4th, 12 points; 5th, 11 points; 6th, 10 points; 7th, 9 points; 8th, 8 points; 9th, 7 points; 10th, 6 points; 11th, 5 points; 12th, 4 points; 13th, 3 points; 14th, 2 points; 15th, 1 point.

McGill Harvesters Relate Experiences on Western Trip

(Continued from Page One.)

At 8:00 p.m. we had a banquet—we had cans of chicken, sardines, ham, salmon and beans—with a mountain of bread and crackers. We made sandwiches flavoured with sardines. To drink we had plenty of beer. After supper we danced until we were tired. After supper that son of a x x x punched our tickets again.

Saturday night was very quiet. All we had was a continuous riot. And so to bed but never to sleep. We arrived at Fort William—Oops! That was a bend—at one o'clock. We stayed there an hour and left at one o'clock—you figure it out and if anybody lost an hour we've got an extra one. After Fort William the sandwiches were found; Thanks a lot, girls, the idea was sound.

(Corny poetry, isn't it?) Early next morning some squirt of a porter tried to reclaim his pillows which we had had for two nights and which cost us the outrageous sum of twenty-five cents.

Sunday morning we found a box of sandwiches which had been hoarded the night before—unpatriotic, wasn't it? Gee, girls, those sandwiches tasted good, and we forgot to mention all those doughnuts we ate. We're told they were the compliments of R.V.C.

Sunday at ten we stopped at Kenora. We put our masterpiece, a big banner with McGill painted in red, on the front of the engine and so we made a glorious entrance into Manitoba and so on to Winnipeg. SURPRISE!!

We were received at the station by hundreds of gorgeous coeds from the University of Manitoba.

You may have the girls at home, fellows, but what they say about the flat western prairies—the country's flat, but the girls—mmmmmm! Wow! We had only an hour but we got enough addresses to last a year. We took plenty of pictures and they weren't landscapes.

We had coffee and hot-dogs but we didn't need the sugar they gave us. Reporters from the Manitoban tried to interview us but they were good-looking so we interviewed them.

We came back to the train and found that the birty dastards had taken our McGill banner from the front of the train and burnt it. We think that this matter should be taken up with the President of the C.P.R.

The send-off was terrific, and we hope that it is a typical western custom.

Winnipeg only five minutes behind and that refugee from a dilapidated street-car punched our tickets again—tickets by now are looking like sieves or (un)holy messes.

We're now in the midst of our fifth poker game. The scenery is lousy—not a hill in sight. Occasionally we pass a majestic tree—a full ten feet high.

At Portage-la-Prairie a sweater girl waited—she didn't have long to wait. It was like the charge of the Light Brigade, six hundred strong. (Rumour—it is reported somebody has a new sweater.)

Oh, by the way, gang—"Dr. McGill's" friend is with us; in fact, he just staggered in. He is still talking a lot, but how much is true?

It's dinner-time now but we've lost our can-opener—Ye Gods! What will we do? Success; it is found, so now we can eat. Food on this train goes from can to can.

Well, we'll have to close now, so thanks again girls—the food was swell. We hope to thank you individually when we get back.

We have a suggestion—five hundred strong. How about a Harvesters' Ball when we return? We'll have plenty of dough so don't worry about expense. We hope the girls aren't paying any attention to the slackers back home—for remember, girls, we're coming home rich and with plenty of muscles and maybe a blister or three.

The closing was delayed by a few more ideas, so—Good-bye for now—Local 312.

McGill Harvesters' Union, Signed: Donald C. Barwick, Secretary. "Tiny" Donovan, President. Donald K. Ray, General Manager. Johnny Read, Office Boy.

Annual Editors Need Photos By College Campians

(Continued from Page One.)

(that name) we list a few instructions.

1. Shots taken at the disadvantage of all but Artistsmen are extremely welcome.

2. After this gem of surprise, the local druggist will be more than contented to develop the picture.

3. Glossy, glossy, glossy... no, we are not calling a dog. Please ask the local Pasteur to have the picture printed on glossy paper.

4. Hand the scoop in silver

chloride to the gent at the Union Tuckshop.

One last word of advice to aspirants to photographic fame. Remember "The truth is stranger, and funnier, than fiction."

Students Must Pass Examinations

(Continued from Page One.)

War training is also compulsory for the co-eds. Freshettes are required to take one main basic course, consisting of A.R.P. work and a first aid course. Students in their second, third, or fourth years, however, have many choices. There are courses scheduled for Red Cross work, typing and shorthand, service and field work, signalling and telegraphy, home nursing and child care.

Notices

Wanted!

One decent slide-ruler for which a poor benighted radio-locator is willing to offer three dollars. Leave information with Bill Gentleman or try to contact Donald Cathcart, of H. M. Air Force, at the (former) United Theological College.

Wanted! (I'll Bet You Haven't Got This)

One copy of "Historischer Atlas" (I ain't kiddin') by a chap named Putzger. History 8 is supposed to be made easier by this erudite volume. Please leave name and/or phone number with Bill Gentleman, or phone LA. 6307.

S.C.M. Chapel Service and Open House, October 18th

The S.C.M. is holding its regular fortnightly chapel service on Sunday, October 18th, at 7:30 p.m., in Divinity Hall.

The theme of the worship is to be "Thanksgiving." Ed Lute who is the Secretary of the Movement at McGill, will conduct the service, together with two students.

Everyone is most welcome to join in this and all the future services and so help to make them a creative part of student activities. After the service there will be an open house at 3574 University street at which the program of study groups will be present and will briefly outline what they are planning to do. A member of the SCM cabinet will explain the purpose of these groups. There will, of course, also be the usual social get-together.

Lost

A Polyphase Duplex Vector Slide-rule, with a yellow Cursor, all contained in a leather case. This slide-rule has antiquity. If found please leave in Fred Barton's office, or contact M. Kadish, phone DO. 4035.

Found

Found on Friday last in front of the Redpath Library a pen and pencil in a leather case apparently belonging to some airman. He may obtain same by applying to the Union Tuck Shop.

McGill War Council

The meeting of the McGill War Council which was scheduled for tomorrow has been postponed indefinitely, owing to the recent exodus from the campus of men to the Saskatchewan wheat-fields.

Notice

Pictures taken during all the freshman activities to date this year are on display and may be purchased in the buildings in which the events took place. Pictures of the recent Newman Club party are also on sale in the Union tuck shop.

Lost

Bottom part of fountain pen (the part with nib), with green stripes. Finder kindly turn it in at the office of the School for Teachers, 772 Sherbrooke St. W.

Lost

One brilliant yellow pullover sweater has been lost somewhere on the campus. This sweater is hand knit in cable stitch, is trimmed with black, and has great sentimental value. Finder please leave with Mr. Marshall of the Med. building for Gordon Hatcher, or thief please phone me and perhaps we can arrange a deal.

Notice

The Cosmopolitan Club has its first meeting and party on Friday, October 16, at 8:30 p.m. in the Union. Will YOU come?

Notice

LOST—One "Para" pipe, dark brown bowl, in Physics or Engineering Bldg. Old favourite. Please return to R. E. Cole or leave with Fred Barton.

Lost

A yellow gold wrist watch with a narrow brown leather strap somewhere on the Rugby field on the campus. Finder please return to

Dorothy Hopkin, Royal Victoria College.

Photos of S.C.M. Conversat Copies of the photographs taken during the S.C.M. Conversat will be on display and may be purchased from the Union tuck shop, or from S.C.M. House, 3574 University Street. Pictures taken during the Daily party last week will appear in the Union tuck shop at the same time.

MRS. WINTON

I am sitting at my desk, alone. In another part of the house someone is moving, speaking, laughing. Around the desk is a little pool of brilliance, which fades into blackness. I lean on my elbows, stare into space, and simply allow my mind to pursue any channel of thought that it wishes. Incidents and events, some clear and distinct, some shadowy, not well enough remembered to become vivid, pass in slow, methodical procession before me.

Then, with a jerk, I sit up straight and my thought soliloquy ends abruptly: I try to put my mind in order, tidy it up, and shove all meaningless fragments of thought into the compartment labelled "Day Dreams." There is work to be done and no more idle thinking for this evening. It is hard to collect scattered thoughts quickly, though; rather better to let them come slowly into focus. Then I remember! I must think back on all the people I have met and pick out an interesting character from among them. The idea pleases me. I can go on staring into space; I can even think about people. Wonderful!

My mind has its own little pool of brilliance, which fades into the impenetrable blackness of the subconscious. Now I attempt to extend this circle of light out into the darkness, as if to see all the dim shapes of people who have passed by and disappeared, but who are waiting out there for a searchlight of memory to bring them visibly forth. It is no use. I must limit my thoughts to those people who have come into my life and taken a permanent position in my consciousness.

Men, women, children, young people: I see again so many faces, hear again so many voices; and then I come upon a little old lady and I wonder why I hadn't thought of her before. She is one person I shall never forget, nor shall my colorful memory of her ever grow faded.

I knew Mrs. Winton when we lived in Rothsay. She was our charwoman. Every Monday morning, a few minutes before eight-thirty we could look out the dining-room window and see her coming across the park—a squat, plump figure, in a heavy brown coat and squashed little black hat. She always arrived punctually, and always out of breath, though we couldn't see that she was hurrying.

Mrs. Winton was a Scotchwoman and though she had come out from the Old Country in her girlhood, she still retained a broad Scottish accent of which she was extremely proud. She was a great talker and often, when sitting by the kitchen table cleaning the brass or silver, she would disclose all the neighborhood gossip, well ornamented. I can see her sitting there so plainly, a dumpy little woman, quite fleshy (the flabby kind, not solid fat), her iron grey hair crimped a little, wearing a clean, short sleeved print dress, brown woolen stockings, and dirty white ox-fords.

One of her favorite subjects for a monologue was herself. It appeared that she had a worthless husband who was altogether too fond of alcohol. At this point I may state that she, herself, was not above imbibing a little Scotch—if she could get it. We always kept some on the kitchen shelf, for emergencies, and Mother used to laugh and say that Mrs. Winton did everything but ask for it, and would look up at it longingly, from whatever she happened to be doing. Thereafter, this tempting object occupied a more secluded place, away from the possibility of minute leakage now and again, and Mrs. Winton got no satisfaction out of looking at the shelf. However she condemned her husband most heartily for his weakness, and told us on more than one occasion that she thought she would leave him, as she "couldn't be bother-r-in wi' a wor-r-thless no-good like him iny longer-r."

At mealtime she was always interested in what was being cooked and invariably had a lot to say about it. No matter what it was she never cooked it that way. When questioned as to her method, she couldn't seem to remember just how she made it, but she would be sure to look it up and tell Mother. This information, though not expected, was never divulged. We used to laugh heartily and say that she wanted to impress us with her culinary knowledge, but she didn't know that we joked about it, and went blissfully on differing with Mother.

Mrs. Winton has her faults, many of them, but no one is completely bad—or completely good. In many ways, I admired her. During the

two years she worked for us, I never heard her speak unkindly or maliciously about anyone, although she told everything that went on. Somehow, I didn't feel that she was talking against people but rather for them.

She was always very considerate, and took as much pride in her work as though the house belonged to her. Although poor, she didn't forget us at Christmas time and always brought a jar of jam or pickles well wrapped in a newspaper, and studded with tuberculous seals. Of course, Dad always gave her a financial bonus, and Mother used to give her a fruit cake minus the newspaper.

When her day's work was finished she would make herself a cup of tea and drink it slowly by the kitchen window. Then she would take off her apron, roll it up and put it in her bag, wash her hands, put on her hat, very carefully, and then her coat. When this was done, she would call good-bye to each one of us, no matter where we were, and be gone before we could get to the door. Often I watched her cross the park in her long brown coat, until she disappeared in the winter dusk.

Now and again, when I have nothing to do but follow where my thoughts lead me, I return to our little house in Rothsay to watch Mrs. Winton clean the silver, and to hear the news of the village. I often wonder if she is still putting up with her husband, or if she has packed him off to the 'Old Country-y' as she threatened. Somehow, I don't think she has.—The Argosy.

"Little Bo-peep Has lost her sheep And can't tell where to find them. Leave them alone. And they'll come home, Bringing their tails behind them."

Mother Goose, with her phlegmatic temperament, could record the event and bring in some good advice in a small matter of about twenty-five words, whereas the same theme in the case of a more imaginative writer might have been the occasion for a lengthy, mournful story or philosophic speculation.

Mrs. Browning, with her lyrical qualities, would sing:

What was she doing the small Bo-peep, Over the hills near the river? Gathering flowers and searching for sheep, Calling and guiding the lost ones home To teach them never again to roam Away from her, near the river.

In heroic couplets Pope would say:

A little wandering is a tiresome thing But woolly lambs and sheep must have their fling. Bo-peep discovered this to her distress When she had scaled the fence and torn her dress, In searching for her erring lambs' white tails Until she found them hanging on the rails.

From Longfellow we would have heard:

Far across the dim horizon We could see Bo-peep go searching Searching for the straying lamblinks, Weeping, calling, ever seeking; Though she knew that soon unaided Back they would return to shelter. And at last in welcome darkness Down her weary body laid she, Laid it down on sweetest grasses, On the greenest, coolest grasses, That the prairie ever nurtured. That the rainfall ever watered, That the sunshine ever freshened. There to lie and dream of coolness Of the vast surrounding coolness.

Tennyson would have sighed:

The moonlight shines across the pines, Below, Bo-peep (so runs the story), Goes searching for her vanished sheep Until the moon has lost her glory. Come, lamblinks, come, goes the sad voice crying: Come, lamblinks, come, hieing, hieing, hieing.

Byron would try to philosophize in sonorous lines:

There is a pleasure in the search for sheep Which only rural minds can understand. The search which could immortalize Bo-peep Affords a joy to all that wandering band Of kindly shepherds, who, across the land Are wont to stray through sunshine or through rain Arrayed in simple smocks, their brow wild-fanned.

There must abide with them the curse of Cain For never will they find their sheep up on that plain.

From Riley we would get musical comfort like this:

There! little girl, don't cry. You have lost your sheep I know; On the hillside far

Through the gate ajar They wandered an hour ago; But, child of mine, they will soon appear— There! little girl, don't cry. —Manitoban.

HITHER AND YON

The boss's column of Friday last, brought to mind a little nifty we watched pour off the wires of the UP this summer. This was not a fluff, but a straight news story. Due to a memory doddering with age, the names are fictitious, but otherwise the rendering is accurate.

UP8 LINDSVILLE, N.J.—UP—WILLIAM HAMBERT TODAY KILLED HIS WIFE, TWO CHILDREN AND MOTHER-IN-LAW WITH A DOUBLE-BLADED AXE AND COMMITTED SUICIDE BY LEAP-ING IN FRONT OF A TRAIN.

AST10

ALL RIGHT, SO I AIN'T NEAT!

Which also calls to mind the allegedly true story that was making the rounds of the Fourth Estate this summer. Seems that the "morgue" or library of one of the more conservative Gotham dailies was short of help one day, so they got a copy boy in from the sports department to fill in.

The chief librarian, a staid old soul indeed, was reading a clipping of an obit and came across a couple of biblical quotations he wanted to check.

"Boy, get me the Bible," he ordered.

The youth promptly scurried off to the shelves and returned with a copy of the racing form.

The Fate Worse Than Death Dept.

Then there was the time the police investigated a complaint and discovered this man sitting on the front steps of his house with a 30-38 rifle in his hands.

"My wife," he explained, "is out riding with another man. I am waiting for them to come back."

The gardemeres were sympathetic, but firm. There are laws, they explained, and that sort of thing just wasn't legal. Couldn't he, perhaps, content himself with just beating the Romeo up?

"Oh, I'm not going to shoot him," the wronged husband hastily explained, "but, boy, the job I'm gonna do on his tires!"

One of the science boys was telling of a terrific little discovery unearthed by one of the research labs. This novel substance is guaranteed, absolutely guaranteed, mind you, to replace all vitamin capsules, enriched flours, pills and similar "building you up" preparations. Contains all of the alphabetical vitamins, proteins, carbohydrates, etc., that nature intended for man. They call it food.

A Victoria person of Harwich Took his girl for a ride in his carwich, Which, at that delight, Was the same as an offer of marwich. —The Pelican.

Sometimes You Wonder Dept.

One of our more diminutive reporters was crossing the campus when he met a girl he knew who had a freshie in tow. The usual introductions followed, in the course of which it was casually mentioned that he was on The Varsity.

"Are you really on The Varsity?" asked the freshette, with eyes rounded in awe.

He admitted his guilt and then left for his lecture.

As he was hurrying off, he heard the freshie exclaim, "But he doesn't look like a football player!"

Sergeant-Majors are, after all, Sergeant-Majors. There is the sad, sad story of a former Pass Arts student now in service, who was cursed with two left feet and a remarkable ability for doing things wrong. Relations, between him and his S-M were always a bit strained and things got to a point where people used to think he was a permanent part of the kitchen crew. One day when he had done something particularly bad, he stood in the ranks with fear and trembling waiting for the wrath to descend, knowing that there were extremely trying details assigned to his company that day.

The sergeant asked for five volunteers and he sighed in relief. "I want five volunteers," roared the Sgt., pointing in front of the lad, "YOU, YOU, YOU, YOU, and YOU!"

There are two fellows rooming together, one of whom is a med student and the other in electrical engineering. Seems that this electrical whizz has, oddly enough, an electric razor. Anyway, one day this ingenious gadget broke down on the poor guy so he took steps. When the med student came home from his corps and such, he found parts of electric razor all over his bed and the roomie standing there, with a baffled expression on his face.

He quickly diagnosed the case and applied treatment, while the engineer stood by helpfully handing him tools as a Doctor Kildare. —The Varsity.

MILITARY TRAINING

McGILL C.O.T.C. "B" WING

TIME TABLE

WEEK—12-17 OCTOBER 1942

Thursday, October 15

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13 14 15
Period 1 D1 D1 D1 D1 D1
Period 2 D2 D2 D2 D2 D2

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17 18 19 20
Period 1 D1 D1 D1 D1 D1
Period 2 D2 D2 D2 D2 D2

"E" Company
Platoon 21 22 23 24 25
Period 1 D2 D2 D2 D2 D2
Period 2 R1 R1 R1 R1 R1

"F" Company
Platoon 26 27 28 29 30
Period 1 D2 D2 D2 D2 D2
Period 2 R1 R1 R1 R1 R1

Friday, October 16

SPORTS DAY

Saturday, October 17

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13 14 15
Period 1 D3 D3 D3 D3 D3
Period 2 R1 R1 R1 R1 R1

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17 18 19 20
Period 1 D3 D3 D3 D3 D3
Period 2 R1 R1 R1 R1 R1

SUBJECTS AND CODE: HG—Reception; D—Drill; R—Rifle. Notice—Uniforms will be issued by platoons during first parades. All those in possession of uniforms will wear them on first parade. All cadets must bring their Military Training Registration cards with them to first parade.

CUM GRANO SALIS

Don't shirk! Don't falter! All mankind is strapped to a halter. Every man and instrument, No longer languid and diffident, Works to outvie, to glorify, to win! To expend every effort without chagrin.

Factories smoke, wheels turn 'round, Soldiers, workmen, even clerks abound Who spend each hour, minute, second.

In bleeding, sweating, anything to respond, To banish retributions and iniquities across the seas. Bequeathed on good neighbors So study hard. Work all the more To bring victory. This is war! Scholars in every college and technical school, Of every credence and belief, want no overture; And waste no second in ribald pleasure. Of wasteful pursuit without measure.

We students fight against tacit time Wasted—without salient reason or rhyme. Ours is to spend every moment of living Tolling and working and prodigiously giving Each living moment and every will To help the cause in this moment of peril.

But you, my friend, don't get the drift; Let's go up town and both get stiff! —Montana Kaimlin.

THE VOLUNTARY REAPER.

Behold him, single in the field, Voluntary lad from Pass, Reaping and muttering to himself, Stop here; we're out of gas. Alone he cuts and binds the grain And counts his four bucks, once again

And wishes he were back at school... Playing pool.

At Humphrey Mitchell's kind request, The Artsmen, staunch, has travelled west. And there he sings, o'er sickle bending Will no one tell me what he sings? The object of his solid sending? Is it "Velut arbor aevio?" Or "Would the four were nearer five-O?" Or is his singing full of care? ... He's spent ten bucks return fare.

L'ENVOI Under the notes that cover me, Out of the books around my feet, I thank whatever gods may be, For wheat!

It matters not the School-at-Home, Nor U.C. Follies' fond refrain; Let others, during lectures, groan. I'll take grain!

—The Varsity.

Small Boy: Do they have skyscrapers in heaven, mama? Mama: No, dear, it takes scientists to build skyscrapers.

Judge: Do you challenge any of the jury? Coke-Pusher Preboy: Well, I think I can lick that little guy on the end.

—Queen's Journal.

Parson: Do you know the parabes, my child?

Johnny: Yes, sir.

Parson: And which of the parabes do you like best?

Johnny: I like the one where somebody loafs and fishes.

Co-ed: "No, we mustn't. Didn't you know that the Dean has stopped necking?"

Freshman: "First thing you know he'll be asking the students to stop."

Freshman: "How about a date Saturday night?"

Upperclass Co-ed: "I can't go out with a baby."

Freshman: "Oh, excuse me—I didn't know." —Ubsysey.

"Boys I've quit the holdup game, 'I'll hang around joints no more." Limp and worn

Threadbare and torn, The garter fell to the floor. —Daily Athenaeum.

Stude: Ever taste my surgical home brew?

Still More Stude: Surgical home brew?

Stude: Yeah, forceps and your scalpel stand on end.

He—Looks like you were poured into your dress.

She—Thanks.

He—But you shouldn't have run over.

"Looks like rain today."

"Yeah, but it still smells like coffee."

—Queen's Journal.

Hollywood advice: "A good skate is always attached to a heel."

—Daily Athenaeum.

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